

# **The Pain within**

## **Severus SnapexSirius Black**

Von \_Severus\_

## **Kapitel 2: Chapter 2: Getting to know each other**

### Chapter 2

hey you guy's, I'm back. This chapter is rather long, but I hope you enjoy it anyway. Have fun.

When Severus woke up, he felt sick. His head was hurting, and he felt a stinging pain in his Arm. So he had survived... he sighted. Why did that stupid Black always have to show up in the most unfitting moments? The black haired boy wanted to cry. He was such an idiot... he couldn't even kill himself. The Griffendore's had been so right with all what they said... he was useless, worthless, ugly... he carefully opened his eyes, was blinded by the light for a few seconds, before he could see sharp.

Madam Pomfrey was bent over him, softly stroking his hair. "Finally... you're up. The Headmaster will be here in a Second." he heard her walk away. "Please don't..." he whispered. He didn't want to face the old man, didn't want to face anyone... he just wanted to fall back asleep, and never wake up again. Suddenly he felt a weight on his legs. He forced himself to sit up, and look at whatever was laying on him. There on his lap was a black dog, quietly looking at him with big, brown eyes. Snape glared at the dog and said "Get off me Black. Madam Pomfrey might not get that you are an unregistered Animagus, but Dumbledore will!" The dog didn't move, gave a small bark, and continued staring and the Slytherin. "Oh whatever..." Snape didn't have the energy to argue with Sirius, and so he just laid back. Dumbledore was going to be here soon, and he would need all the energy he had to talk to the older Wizard.

Only a few minutes later the Headmaster sat at his bed, sighting. "How are you feeling my boy?" Dumbledore's voice was soft and gentle. "Fine thank you Sir." Severus muttered. The Dog on his lap barked again. "Ah, is this your pet Severus?" The black haired boy shook his head. "No sir. I don't think he belongs to anyone." Snape was almost sure that Dumbledore knew who the big dog was. He had that sparkling in his eyes that showed that he could look right through him. "Well, he seems to have taken a liking to you. So why don't you take care of him? Or maybe the other way around?" the older wizard smiled. "I think he would make a great companion for you." Severus

sighted "I don't know Professor. I don't think he would want to stay with me. I'm not a very likable person." The dog had jumped off the bed, and walked up to the Side of the bed where Snape was laying with his head. Irritated, the Slytherin looked at the dog. The pet gave a short bark, and then licked the boy over the face. "Yuk!" Severus looked discussed, but then he softly petted the dog's head. "Don't say that my boy. You know it's not true." Dumbledore looked at both of them and said "Well, I think he does like you. And Christmas vacation is only a few days from now. Why don't you take him with you when you go home?" Severus first had a surprised expression on his face, but as the dog waived his tail in agreement, he just nodded. "Then it's settled. Well, I have to go now, but I will check on you again tomorrow." "Wait!" Snape's eyes widened with shock. "I can't go now?" Dumbledore sighted and looked at the boy in front of him. "No Severus, you can't. The staff and a lot of other people are very concerned about you. You will rest here, and later on... you will talk to a psychiatrist." Severus rolled his eyes "I've already done that a Million times Professor... I don't see a point in doing it again." Dumbledore just sighted, gently stroking the hair of the boy "You will talk to her Severus. I don't want this to happen again. And I think you've tried all non-magical ways of killing yourself now. I will not watch you die, my son. I will check on you tomorrow. Good day." and with that, he left.

Severus sighted, and closed his eyes. As he looked down, the dog was still sitting there, looking at him with that stupid loyal look that almost every dog had. "Why did you say you wanted to stay with me? Another prank, a weird Joke maybe? Will you humiliate me even at home? Really Black, you're sick." "It's not a Prank Sn... Snape." Sirius said, now sitting in his Human form on the side of Snape's bed. "I... I'm really sorry for.... well everything I've done to you..." he nervously played with his long, shiny black hair. Severus had always envied the Griffendore in a way. He had the most beautiful brown eyes, and wonderful black, silky hair. Of course, Snape had black hair too, but because he barley ever washed it... Well, it didn't look that good. There was a reason thought, that he couldn't wash it... He was scared to go inside of the Slytherin common room. Even there every one picked on him, and he couldn't even sleep there. Instead, he slept in unused classrooms, or in the library. Sirius kept going on about how sorry he was, and Severus didn't interrupt. Even if he didn't that it was true, it felt nice hearing these words... "Hey Snape, are you listening?" Sirius looked down on the wounded Wizard, who already had his eyes closed. "Ah to hell with it. I think you got the Idea..." he turned back into a dog, carefully laying down on Snape's legs again, and while the Slytherin rested, Sirius stayed awake and looked out for him.

About two hours later, Madame Pomfrey woke Snape, taking him to the Shower. The dog trotted after Snape, sat down before the door that lead into the washing room of the Hospital Wing. He wouldn't let anything happen to the Slytherin. Since he had seen Snape, bleeding, dying... he finally realized just how much he had hurt him. Now, to make it up, he would take care of him and protect the boy. Severus trembled by the delight of hot water flowing down his body. Finally, he could wash himself. It took him almost an hour to feel clean, and then almost another half an hour to get ready. Now his hair was just as shiny and beautiful as Sirius' was. But Snape couldn't see this fact. All he could see was a skinny, death pale boy, with black eyes. He sighted. He made himself want to cry. Wasn't he pathetic? He slowly walked out of the Bathroom, almost tripping over Sirius. The dog jumped up and walked by the side of the Slytherin. "You know, you really don't have to stay with me. I'm not worth that prank."

Severus said, but Sirius just barked and looked at him. "Oh for Merlin's sake..." Snape sat down on his bed, and Sirius jumped up next to him, turning into his Human form again. "How come you don't wash your hair more often? It's really pretty." The Animagus softly touched the other boy's hair, stroking it. Severus moved away, not looking at the other one. "Go away..." he whispered. "Please... you've hurt me enough." Sirius sighted, and said "I'm not gonna hurt you any more okay...? Can't you just trust me?" That made Severus laugh. "Trust you?" he could hardly speak. "The guy who made my life hell, picking on me every fucking day, even when you could clearly see that I was miserable enough? Yes, that's a good idea... why don't I just trust you?" Sirius sighted again, looking at him with sad eyes. "Okay, I know I was an ass, but I really wanna make it up to you. So... what do I have to do to make you trust me?" Snape just looked at him and said "You can't buy yourself trust... you have to earn it. Without me telling you how to." Snape expected that Sirius would leave now, but the other boy just nodded. "Okay. I'll try that." Severus looked at him, honestly surprised. They didn't speak for quite a while but then Sirius said "But seriously... why don't you wash yourself every day? I mean... you have really nice hair and skin." Severus couldn't help but blush. He wasn't in the mood for some sarcastic comment, so he just said "I would if I could but... well I... I don't go into the common room that often because... well, I just can't." The Griffendore blinked at him and said "You can't go in? Why?" Severus didn't answer. "They pick on you in there to?" Sirius asked quietly. Severus nodded. "Well don't worry about that any more now... I'll take care of you." Black gave him that grin. That grin that he gave everyone, that stupid, happy, gorgeous, flattering... Severus stopped himself from thinking, and sighted. "Whatever..." Sirius now looked a little annoyed. "I'm serious! I will take care of you!" Severus started laughing. The Griffendore looked like a little child, trying to prove something to his parents or friends. Sirius looked at him somewhat shocked. Immediately, Snape felt uncomfortable. Had he done something wrong?

"You... you laughed." The Animagus looked surprised. "Well, I am a human too you know. I am capable of showing emotions." Severus said. Somehow he... he felt hurt. "I'm sorry I sounded so surprised." Sirius sat next to the Slytherin again. "But... well I always figured your laugh to be mean. But it really sounds nice. You should do it more often." He smiled at Snape. A dazzling, winning smile. Severus would never get over just how beautiful Black was. Handsome wasn't the right word because it just didn't express the unique look of Sirius. He was one of a kind. Snape felt his body growing tired again. But in just that moment a woman walked in, that he didn't know. Long red hair framed a rather pretty face, her eyes were a bright green. She looked almost like... Snape didn't want to think of the particular Person that just came into his mind. Sirius had turned into a dog quick enough for the witch not to notice that he was actually a human being.

The Woman smiled at him, and sat down on a chair she summoned out of nowhere. She smiled at him, and said "Hi. My Name is Anna. What's yours?" Severus looked at the Woman and asked "Are you the psychiatrist?" Anna smiled and said "Right to the point I see. Yes, I am." Severus snorted and said "Well then I can tell you that I don't want to talk to you. I've had 4 psychiatrists now, and I'm sick of it. There is nothing wrong with me. I'm just simple sick of life. So you could really save your valuable time and help someone who really needs it." Anna had just opened her mouth to say something, as the dog barked at Severus, and softly nudged his hand with his wet

nose. "No, I don't want to." Snape snapped at the black dog, but the dog kept looking at him with big, begging eyes. Severus rolled his eyes, and tried to stare the dog down, but he couldn't. "Oh whatever!" he growled and looked at the red-haired woman. "Just talk, or whatever it is what you do. But I'm not gonna do any test or shit." Anna just smiled. "So this is your dog?" she asked. "Not really. He doesn't belong to anyone but... well he's recently started to hang around me. Don't know why." "Does he have a name?" Anna reached out and petted the dog. "Padfoot." he just said, and looked at the dog. The Dog barked and snuggled up against Severus, laying his head on his lap. "He seems to really like you." she said smiling. "Yeah well... we'll see if he still likes me tomorrow." Anna looked at him. "Why do you think that he won't like you tomorrow?" "Well I'm not a likable person. I'm not capable of socializing with anything or anyone. I don't think he'll like me more than a day or two." He sighted "And I don't blame him. I'm worthless." She sighted. "Why do you think that?" Snape hated how those people always made you talk. But... well somehow he wanted Sirius to hear all his stuff. Then he would leave him alone. "Everyone said it. Even my dad. The only one who ever liked me was my mother. But she died, and left me alone with him." "Is your father still alive?" Snape shook his head "No. He died." "How?" "I shot him." The dog lifted his head, and looked at Snape. "Why did you shoot him?" Snape flinched. "He beat me. And raped me." His hand's moved into a fist, and he bit his lower lip. "On that day I had enough. I got his gun, aimed and shot him." The dog barked quietly, licked the boy's hand. Anna nodded. "So when did you start cutting yourself?" The dog barked again, Snape had been cutting himself? Sirius thought it had only been the one time! "Right after that. In second year I tried to drown myself in the lake. In 3rd Year I tried to hang myself. In 4th year I tried to shoot myself. In 5th I took sleeping pills, and poison at the same time. And now, 6th I tried to bleed to death." Severus laughed. "My father was so right... I can't do anything right." Padfoot growled. "He doesn't seem to think it." Anna said. "Whatever. I'm really tired... please let me sleep." he softly pushed Padfoot off his lap, and laid down on his bed. "I'll be back tomorrow." Anna said, smiling and then left.

Severus sighted, and buried his face in his pillow. Sirius turned back into a human, and whispered "Severus..." he took the white hand of the boy on the bed and held it tight. "I'm so sorry." Snape just shook his head. "It's not all your fault..." "But some of it is. I'm really sorry. I promise, I will take care of you." Snape trembled. he was going to cry... he could feel the tears in his eyes. He didn't want to cry... "How long?" he muttered. "Till your friends find out about it?" he couldn't help it. He started to sob, tears falling from his eyes, wetting his pillow. "No! No I won't stop after they find out... don't cry. Please. Sev?" Severus felt a soft hand stroking his back. "Don't touch me! Don't call me that! I don't want to be hurt anymore! I can't take it!" Severus almost begged Sirius. "Why couldn't you just let me die? Everything would have been okay then..." "Don't say that! Don't ever say that again!" Sirius growled, gripping Snape and turning him around. The Griffendore looked mad, very mad. "What do you care Black? Why are you so eager to help me all of the sudden?" Snape looked at the Boy with a mix of anger, sadness and terror. "I don't now why okay?! Why do you always need a reason?!" Sirius let go of Snape, and tried to calm down. "I just... really wanna help you okay? Just except it." Severus sighted, and close his eyes again. "okay..." he hadn't noticed that he was still crying. Sirius sat next to the boy again, softly brushing away his tears. "You said you were tired. Go to sleep. I have to go now, but I will be back as soon as I can. Good night Sev." He gave the Slytherin one of his boyish grins, and waved good bye.

Severus just shook his head. //This is going to be... very, very strange...// he cuddled up in his bed, closed his eyes and fell sound asleep.

Well hope you liked it. See ya~